

AN HUMBLE

ADDRESS

TO THE

NOBILITY, GENTRY, and FREE-HOLDERS,

OF THE

Kingdom of *Ireland*.

Pro Aris & Focis.



DUBLIN:

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AN HUMBLE

ADDRESS, &c.

My LORDS and GENTLEMEN,

PER HAPS among all the Provocations that excite Rage and Fury in the Breast of Mortals, there is none which can raise our Indignation to such an exalted Pitch, or requires to be lashed with such unbounded Severity, as the Impudence and Malice of any little paultry Scribler, who presumes, in the Abundance of his own Pride and Self-Sufficiency, without any Kind of Supply from Reason, Wit, Politicks, Religion, or Common Sense, to abuse, and to insult over, an (*a*) Imperial Kingdom; a Kingdom so remarkable for Courage, Honour, Loyalty, Civility, Hospitality, and Generosity, as the Kingdom of *Ireland*: And therefore, without any further Ceremony, I should think myself obliged to treat this pragmatical Varlet with as little Complaisance and Good-nature, as in the Multiplicity of his Contempt he has treated this Unfortunate Kingdom; and at the same

(*a*) Yes; an Imperial Kingdom. Vid. a Statute made here in the 33d Year of Henry 8:

same Time answer the Fool according to his Folly : But since the Correction of his diminutive Understanding is by no Means worthy of my Design, I shall wave all Consideration of his Demerits (provided the Nature of this Address to my Lords and Brethren will not oblige me to drag him into Light, whether I will or not) and with great Alacrity suffer him to roll on from Blunder to Blunder until the last Moment of his Existence.

NEVERTHELESS, because I am told, there is prevailing at this Time a Rumour in both Nations concerning the Uniting of the Kingdoms of *Great-Britain* and *Ireland* (which, on many Accounts, I hope in GOD, is without all Foundation) I shall beg Leave to offer my Sentiments upon this Great and Interesting Point; taking it for granted at the same Time, that what is written by this hackney Garretteer, is the current Opinion of some gallant, debonaire Spirits in *England*, his Patrons, Encouragers, and Abettors. And therefore I shall remark without any further Apology on this unnatural Project, and fairly represent what appears to me to be the Sense of these purblind Politicians.

BUT before I proceed in the Discussion of this Point, I should be glad to know, whether the PEOPLE of *Ireland* be *Slaves* or *Freemen*. My Lords and Gentlemen, I beg your Pardon for presuming to offend your Ears with such an Infamous Scruple : But since we have been treated by this little Impertinent like a Parcel of Slaves and Poltrons; a Language indeed, which is beyond

beyond all Endurance ; and which, if he had offered to any private Man, he must have answered with his Life : I think it my Duty to consider what is the Difference between *Freedom* and *Slavery*. Now in rummaging over some old Books, I find in a certain Paper which was written about six or seven and twenty Years ago to save *Ireland* from Destruction, (b) *That it is an uncontrouled and universally-agreed Maxim, that Freedom consists in a People being Governed by their own Laws, made by their own Consent ; and Slavery in the contrary.* Which, if I take for granted (as I verily do, and with all my Heart and Spirit embrace it as the Prime Article of my Political Creed) I must necessarily conclude, that the *People of Ireland* are so far from being Slaves, that on the contrary they enjoy their Freedom (which I pray to the ALMIGHTY GOD, the Protector of the Innocent, they may continue to Enjoy until the last Moment of their Being) to the full Extent of that divine Maxim. For, who is it that dare assert, we are not Governed by Laws, devised, and agreed upon by our own King, Lords, and Commons. Which is all that I shall vouchsafe to contend for at present.

AND yet, we are told by this whiffling, sneering Insignificant, (as if People were to be frightened out of their Senses by the Jaw-bone of an Ass) *That notwithstanding our boasted Freedom and Independancy, all our Sentiments of Liberty are purely imaginary ; and that we have really no Being under the Sun considered as a Nation.*

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FOR,

(b) Vid. the Works of that great Patriot, the Rev Dr. Swift D. S. P. D. Vol. 4. Page 163 Dublin 8vo. Edition.

FOR, sayth he, *No Nation is truly Free, that cannot Resent the Insults, and Repel the Violence of their Enemies.* Now, whether the People of *Ireland* have Courage enough to Resent Insults, I would advise this Mighty Champion to try next (c) Winter at *Lucas's Coffee-house*; and there perhaps he might receive some little trifling Memorandum, just by way of Conviction. But, whether they can Repel the Violence of their Enemies (which is a Great Word, that sounds like Cannons in my Ears) that I refer to the Decision of HIS ROYAL HIGHNESS the DUKE of CUMBERLAND, who is a Witness for the Behaviour of *Ligonier* and his Regiment at the Battle of *Val*. And this I am bold to say, because there is no Regiment under the Copes of Heaven, which Man for Man (their own Countrymen always excepted) would dare to look them in the Face. And without Dispute, If HIS MAJESTY had Occasion for Five Thousand *Ligoniers* in *Flanders*, he might have them at his Command, every one rejoicing to appear not unworthy of his Banner.

BUT here I must expect to be called to an Account for want of Logick, and perhaps undergo the Mortification of being laughed at for asserting the Kingdom of *Ireland* to be of any Consequence among the Nations of EUROPE, merely because that her Children when taken either Personally or Regimentally, are all of them ready upon every Occasion to approve themselves

(c) I have no doubt but the Author means the present Winter; for which reason I would recommend the following Note. N. B. This Pamphlet was sent to the Printer the latter end of last Spring.

themselves a Generation of Heroes. Now, if this be the only Objection, which I presume it is; let me ask, where is that Power in *Europe*, which dare insult the KING, LORDS and COMMONS of *Ireland*? Or, to speak more properly, where is that Power, which dare insult the MONARCH of *Ireland*? For, to Resent the Insults, and to Repel the Violence of an Enemy, I have been always taught to understand as one of the Chief Prerogatives of the Crown. Neither is it possible for any Constitution like ours, to Repel the Violence of an Enemy, until such Time as the King our Sovereign shall please to Interpose and to Exert his Prerogative: Otherwise, the whole Power with Regard to Peace and War, by the original Fabrick of the Constitution, would have been lodged in the Subject, and not in the King. Which to assert, for any Thing I know to the contrary, would approach very near unto High Treason. But further, I appeal to any Man living; Whether in all Treaties of Peace, Declarations of War, and every Species of Alliance that is made by the MONARCH of these Realms, the KING of *Ireland* be not as constantly mentioned as the KING of *Great-Britain*. If that be true, *Ireland* is a Kingdom of Consequence in the Scale of *Europe*, as well as *Great-Britain*. And so far it is certain, we are agreed on all Sides: Yes; but the Difficulty, or rather the Impossibility, is, how to make a Distinction between the Monarch of *Great-Britain* and the Monarch of *Ireland*, for surely GEORGE the SECOND is not only the King of

Great-Britain, but likewise the *King of Ireland*? I grant it with all my Heart, (wretched would be the Condition of both Nations, if the Case were otherwise!) and further, I shall take the Liberty to assert, that a Monarch with two Arms is stronger and more active than a Monarch which hath but one.

HOWEVER, thus our insulting Adversary goes on with his unbounded Assurance; *Should GREAT-BRITAIN withdraw her Protection, IRELAND, must fall a Prey to the first Invader, without even the Power of chusing herself a Master.* Now, this I declare to be such an Heap of Absurdity and ridiculous Nonsense, that upon all Accounts it is unworthy of an Answer. For, Is it possible this Wretch can be such a Blind, Stupid Buzzard, as to imagine, that two Millions of People, whom he confesseth [Pa. 27] to be of a warm Nature, and consequently of an active, military Genius, would suffer themselves to be destroyed by the first *Quixado* Adventurer? Or, that among such a vast Number of Persons, which have at least as much Wisdom and Learning as the best of their Neighbours, there should not be found one Spirit (supposing that brainless Proposition should ever take Effect) that could hit upon the Necessity of chusing a Commander in Chief, and at the same Time engaging in proper Alliances for the Defence of his Country?

It may not perhaps be unworthy of our Attention to observe in this Place, with what egregious Contempt this little impudent Scribbler
treats

treats the whole Nobility of *Ireland*, who by the Dignity of their Birth, and Exaltation of their Persons, are worthily, and by the Laws of the Land, PERPETUAL COUNSELLORS of the NATION. And here [Pa. 35] in exprefs Terms he declares, *That bringing the Lords of Ireland into the British Parliament is a very delicate Part of his Subject* : His words are theſe ; *Let him [the Author] however, be forgiven, if he preſume, though with all due Modeſty, to offer his Sentiments upon a very delicate Part of his Subject, that of bringing the Lords of Ireland into the British Parliament.* Now, for my Life and Soul I cannot imagine, what could be the Reaſon of this extraordinary Delicacy, and ſuperabundant Caution, unleſs it be, that in the private Reſeſſes of his own Breſt he ſuppoſeth the *Lords of Ireland* to be unworthy of a Place among the *Perpetual Counſellors of England* ; or, at leaſt, that the *Peers of England* might not be deſirous to have their Number encreaſed ; and, for that Reaſon, might very juſtly oppoſe this Nonſenſical Union of both Nations. But whether or no the *Peers of England* would deſire to encreaſe their Number by ſuch an Expedient, is by no means any Concern of ours : They know beſt, what in all Probability would be the Conſequence. And certainly, if what I have been told be true, as I believe it is, that the *Peers of England* conſtitute one Third Part of the Legiſlature of that Kingdom, juſt in the ſame Manner as the *Peers of Ireland* conſtitute one Third Part of ours, I am ſure it is impoſſible, that *England* ſhould ever be united to any Kingdom upon Earth, whether FRANCE, IRELAND, SPAIN,

or

or DENMARK, without their Consent and Approbation. And really, now I think of it, there are so many Parties to be contented before such an Infernal Project could pass into an Act; every one of which, by the Laws and Constitution of each Country, hath an ABSOLUTE NEGATIVE upon the Case, that I am surprized how any Mortal breathing could have such an intolerable degree of Stupidity, as to imagine it could ever succeed. First, there is our most GRACIOUS SOVEREIGN KING GEORGE the SECOND; a King, who knows that he might command the whole Blood of his Kingdom in the most desperate Service; a King, whom Experience hath convinced, that he can rely upon the Fidelity and Loyalty of his Subjects in *Ireland* in the Midst of Wars Abroad, and Rebellions in his other Dominions; and, in one Word, a King so entirely Beloved, and Adored by his People, that it would be Iniquitous to suppose, he should ever consent to their Destruction.

THE Next who are to be consulted upon this important Affair, are the NOBILITY of *Ireland*, the PERPETUAL COUNSELLORS of the Nation. And here I cannot but affirm, they would reject such an Infamous Proposal with all imaginable Resentment, and exert the utmost Fury of their Indignation against that Person, let him be whom he would, whose Confidence should presume even to move it in the House. If it were possible, that such a Person were not a *Lord*, he must expect to be laid under a Weight of Irons proportioned

proportioned to his Crime: And, if he were a *Lord* — They know best how to punish their own Members: I am not sufficient to declare what they are entitled to inflict. But surely, such a Base, Degenerate, Worthless Animal (which I can never suppose to exist among that August and Venerable SENATE) would be for ever branded with Contempt, and scorned by the very Porters in the Street.

FOR, What, in the Name of all that is JUST and HOLY, could such a Proposal mean, but to extinguish their whole Being, and for ever put an End to their Jurisdiction? LORDS and PERPETUAL COUNSELLORS they could be no longer. The very Shadow of their Existence (supposing that a small Number of them were to be elected to Sit among the *Peers*, of *England*) would so Depend on the Caprice of their Electors, that certainly none, who had the Spirit of a Man, would vouchsafe to offer himself as a Candidate; and none, that had the Spirit of a Cat, would give his Vote in the Election. GRACIOUS GOD! Is it Reasonable to suppose, that any Man living should relinquish the Inheritance of his Family, which is to continue from Generation to Generation until the last Moment of Time, for the Sake of a precarious Lease for Life (how reputable in that case I leave the World to judge) which it is more than possible he may never enjoy? But, if such be the Course of Reason among Human kind, I could almost wish that I had had the Honour to have been born of some other Species.

YET

YET, If in Spight of Reason, Justice, and common Sense, they must be sent over, perhaps it would not be unwise to elect those, who are of least Consequence in Point of Fortune; because every 2739 *l.* 14 *s.* 5 *d.* $\frac{1}{2} \frac{1}{13}$ extraordinary that is remitted to *England*, would be the Cause of our Destruction just ONE DAY the sooner. Amazing to think, of what a prodigious Weight is that Golden Egg which is lay'd every Morning! Well might our OLD PATRIOT (c) declare, that the Common People of *England* knew no more of *Ireland* than they do of *Mexico*: For certainly if they did, they would be forced to acknowledge, that *Ireland* was a *Mexico* to Them beyond all their Colonies, and boasted Commerce, over the Face of the Globe. With Regard to this Point I shall not insist upon any Proofs in the way of Illustration; because it is a Truth Superior to all Contradiction, (d) That *England* gains more by this Unfortunate Kingdom than by all the rest of the World put together.

BUT, to return from this little Digression, unto those Matters which are of the last Importance. It is perhaps whimsical enough to observe, how the Stupidity of this brainless, short-sighted Babbler, has flattered him with a Notion, that he hath found out a Method of obliging our whole Nobility, each Family, one after another: For, saith he, [Pa. 36] *Let them not be*

(c) Vol. 4 Pa. 183.

(d) Vid. the said Patriot Vol 4. Pa 66. If the *English* should imagine, that I am partial to *Ireland*, they may consult *Gee* upon Trade, one of their own Writers.

be elected every Parliament, as the Peers of Scotland are. Now, what is the Meaning of this extraordinary obliging Compliment in plain *English*? Why really it is only this: Once they are elected, they may come over to *England*, and quietly Settle here for Life; there will be no Occasion for their spending any Part of their Fortunes at Home, or keeping up what is foolishly called an Interest in their own Country; as he tells our Nobility in plain Terms at the latter End of the Paragraph: Mind his own Words; *They will come over independant of the Caprice, Resentment and Inconstancy of their Electors*: And consequently once they are chosen, they may bid their Electors kiss their B——s: And, as in all Probability their Children will be born, or at least have their Education in *England*, they will have no Interest among their Co-temporaries in *Ireland*; and therefore will be obliged to commence plain *English* Gentlemen, despise their Country, as well as the Titles and Grandeur of their Fore-fathers; and in one Word, continue from Generation to Generation to live in *England*, while their Estates in POOR, OPPRESSED *Ireland* can afford them a Jugg of Cyder and a Dish of Bacon and Carrots. And so, my *Lords*, when any of your Lordships shall happen to wheel off into another World, there must travel over another Family, and there continue in like Manner (provided they can afford to maintain themselves) until the general Conflagration. I shall only observe, the Case of our
Commoners

Commoners would be just, the same with little or no Variation.

BESIDES, he takes it for granted, that *your Lordships* will throw up your Liberties, and your Patrician Power, without making any Sort of Conditions; and afterwards thankfully accept whatever Grace or Boon shall be thought equivalent to your Deserts. He talks of the Honour of sitting in the *English* House of Peers: and without Dispute, Great is the Honour of of that Birth, which entitles any Family to be the *Perpetual Counsellors* of their Country, and especially to be a *Third Part* of the Legislature. But Remember, My Lords, that can never be your Case.

HOWEVER indeed, before we have done with this Point, it will be requisite to observe, with what an egregious, and disdainful Sneer, he presumes to address himself unto our Spiritual Peers; whose Titles and Rank among our Chief Nobility, support the Dignity and Pre-eminence of the *Church of Ireland* perhaps abundantly more than their Exaltation to Episcopacy; but with what Degree of Reason I shall not pretend to say: I am sure, for my own Part, I should have the same Respect and Veneration for their Persons, that I have at this present, if they had never since the Days of our SAVIOUR CHRIST been exempt from Persecution; but on the contrary, had been at all Times, like St. PAUL and the rest of their Predecessors, continually exposed to the Violence and Fury of their Enemies, and accounted like Sheep appointed to be slain.

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But, such is the Coarseness of our Ideas, and the Stupidity of our Minds, which I am afraid we shall never get rid of while the Soul is imprisoned in this earthly Tabernacle, that Appearance, Rank, and Dignity, are the only Means to create Respect to all Persons whatsoever in their several Stations and Degrees from the Sheriff to the Prince. Ask your own Heart the Question, When you see the Crown, the Robes, the Sceptre, the Guards, the Attendants, and the Regalia, how much more elevated are your Ideas with Respect even to Monarchy itself. And besides, is it not the common Cant and Clamour of all those who wish our Episcopacy at the Devil, that Bishops ought not to meddle in temporal Affairs; and, that above all Things they should renounce the Pride of their Lawn Sleeves, together with the Title, Rank, and Privilege of our Nobility? Which undoubtedly would be an admirable Contrivance and Recipe to banish Whole Religion out of this Political World. And therefore I do affirm, it is manifest beyond all Contradiction, That for the Support of Christianity in General, and for the Support of the Church of *Ireland* in Particular, the Rank and Station of our Bishops ought NEVER to be degraded.

NEVERTHELESS, if you will please to animadvert with any Degree of Sagacity on the Writings of this wonderful Politician, p. 40. you will observe, that he looks upon the Bishops to be a Race of Men perfectly useless to the great Affairs of the World. And yet, he pretends to treat them with vast Decorum; for surely, he attributes all
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the salutary Laws of *Ireland* principally to their Wisdom and Eloquence: which, by the way, (supposing that every Bishop were as Wise and Eloquent as the Converter of the *Gentiles*) is no very great Compliment to the rest of their Peers, or to the House of Commons of *Ireland*. But certainly this Decorum was at least their Due, when the next Moment he calls them in Effect a Parcel of old Women; and kicks them down to the Country, with an Expression at the Close of his Paragraph, which he has taken Care should be printed in *Italicks*, and which, I am thoroughly convinced, abounds with his own Principles of Deism, Profaneness, and Irreligion. O Wretched Foolish Man! that can flatter himself in his own Vices, and imagine that Virtue and Religion were only created to be a Restraint upon the Clergy.

THE Next who are to be consulted upon this glorious Affair are the HOUSE of COMMONS of *Ireland*, the Representatives of the People, and the Guardians of their Liberties; which make a Third Part of the Legislature: A Race of Men, which happen at this Time to be, generally speaking, of the first Distinction among their Countrymen for Birth and Fortune; and therefore above all Corruption: a Race of Men, which from their first Appearance have constantly asserted the Rights of Parliament, and consequently, would upon all Occasions assert their own Property, as well as the Property of their Constituents. And, thanks be to God! there is no very great Danger our Country should ever be destroyed by a Majority

jority of those Men, who above all others (the Nobility excepted) would be the greatest Losers by the Bargain. This consideration alone, gives me great Spirits ; that is always the Phrase both in Writing and Conversation, and without Dispute was so written by the Author: and certainly the omission of the word *Great* was owing to the Amanuensis, or to the hurry of Writing: because it is impossible, that such an infamous, unlicked Project, should ever take Effect, by commencing one of the Laws of the Land, without their Concurrence. And, without Dispute, if their Concurrence be not obtained either by Craft or Corruption (the former of which would reflect on the Wisdom, and the latter upon the Honour of the House) this cursed Point can never be driven into Execution: because, if it could be forced upon us, which I am sure it could not, without their Consent and Approbation, it would be an ACT of TYRANNY: A Thought, unworthy to be conceived under so mild and gracious a Governour as GEORGE the SECOND. I say, It would be an ACT of TYRANNY; For, according to the Observation of Mr. *Locke*, Where the LAW ends, TYRANNY begins. Methinks I never wished until upon this Occasion to have had any thing to do with publick Affairs. But why should I desire to engage in Politicks, and relinquish that Ease and Pleasure, which for above these twenty Years have been the Comforts of my Life? Are there not some Hundreds of our Representatives, which are endued with Spirit, Vigor, and Zeal, sufficient to appear in the Cause of Liberty; and to

move directly for the Expulsion of that Member, let him be whom he would, that should dare, in the Abundance of his Fool-hardiness, to propose in Parliament any Sort of Union between England and Ireland? And, if there were none beside, I fancy (I could name a TRIUMVIRATE in that House, which are not easy to be matched on this Side the *Rubicon*,) whose Thunder and Lightning would never cease, until they had burnt him to Ashes.

THERE are beside the KING, LORDS, and COMMONS of *Ireland*, some other very material Partyes to be consulted on this chimærical Proposal; which are the PARLIAMENT of *England*, both LORDS and COMMONS. With Respect to the *Lords*, I cannot suppose they would endure to be thought upon the Level with a Parcel of Transitory, Elected Peers from *Ireland*, whose Interest and theirs could never be compatible. And, with Respect to the Commons, I believe the Welfare of their own Country, if nothing else, would make them exceedingly cautious how they multiplyed their own Numbers by the Admission of Representatives from *Ireland*; lest upon any Occasion that might offer itself to their Embraces in future Times, the Representatives of *Ireland* might avenge the Ruin of their own Country, by conspiring with the Enemies of Liberty in the Destruction of the *English* Constitution.

But, as the Wisdom of the Lords and Commons of *England* will suggest Variety of Reasons against this nonsensical Proposal, I shall not enlarge upon this Topick, nor endeavour to persuade

suade the Inhabitants of that Nation to have a sharp and careful Eye to their own private Interest. My only Concern is, to excite a Spirit of Indignation and Contempt in the Breasts of my own Countrymen against all those SLAVES and SYCOPHANTS, that would betray their Rights, their Liberties, and their Country, into the Hands of any People upon Earth, whether Neighbours or Foreigners.

BUT now, My FRIENDS and COUNTRYMEN, perhaps it is full Time that you extend your Prospect into those black and dreadful Scenes of Desolation, Calamity, and Distress, which appear to be the necessary, unavoidable Concomitants, of this horrid, præposterous Union of both Nations. And here the first which presents itself to our Observation (and which may serve for an Example to all the rest of the Kingdom) is the immediate Ruin of the City of Dublin; which being the Center of Arts, Learning, Politeness, and Government, is entirely supported by the Figure and Residence of our principal Gentry, who are pleased to expend at least one Half of their Fortunes in this *Great Metropolis* one Year with another. But, supposing this infernal Project should, for the Sins of this Nation, ever take Effect, it would be dangerous within seven Years to walk in the Streets of that City, lest the Buildings should fall upon our Heads. The Landlords of Houses might indeed force their Tenants to persevere in their Bargains during their present Leases, provided the Tenants were not ruined before the Expiration of the Term, or, which is more likely, provided they had not renounced

nounced their Country, and taken a Scamper into *France* or *Holland*, in order to support their Families. For, if the Landed-Men should all gallop to *London* to spend their Fortunes, as they undoubtedly would; Down fall the Merchant, the Banker, the Clothier, the Mercer, the Grocer, the Laceman, the Toyman, the Jeweller, Coach-maker, the Painter, the Taylor, the Barber, the Glover, the Butcher, Inn-holder, the Brazier, the Sadler, the Carpenter, Bricklayer, Mason, the Pointer, the Sawyer, Sword-cutler, Engraver, the Carver, the Glazier, the Baker, the Brewer, the Weaver, Pin-maker, the Hosier, the Hatter, Shoe-maker, the Chandler, the Vintner, the Cooper, the Chymist, the Doctor, the Surgeon, the Druggist, the Lawyer, Attorney, the Fidler, the Player, the Poet, the Printer, the Binder, the Coachman, the Chaise-man, Ale-drapier, Distiller, the Chairman, the Collier, the Cobler, the Porter.

SURELY there is none so blind as not immediately to perceive this horrid Desolation? Is there any Mortal breathing, who is not thoroughly convinced, that it is the LANDED-MAN, and the LANDED-MAN only, who in the Result of Things pays the Revenues of the Crown, and maintains the whole Community? How soon this Calamity would become general; how soon it would spread, like a Pestilence, from *Dublin* to *Galway*, and from *Cork* to *Derry*; I leave to the Breast of any human Creature, that is suspected for having the least Tincture of Understanding.

THERE is another Point, which ought to be carefully

carefully remarked. What will become of all Publick Credit, when the whole Rents of this Kingdom, or, at least two Thirds of them, are to be remitted to England? For, Take it along with you, There has been for many Years past one (e) Third Part of them constantly remitted into that Country, as you may find in the Works of the Patriot; which added to the Sum of (f) 400,000*l.* per Annum Revenue to the Crown, make up (over and above all Expences of the Government that are consumed in *Ireland*) that clear (g) Million a Year, which the People of England gain by this Unfortunate Kingdom. And surely, it is amazing to think in what Manner we are supplied with Gold to answer such an exorbitant Demand: for, without Dispute, every Bill, that is drawn upon *London*, is accounted for and discharged by the Bankers of *Ireland* in Sterling Gold. But, if Publick Credit should once fail, we are all ruined; for, in the whole Kingdom there is not a Supply of Species, supposing the largest Computation, to pay the several Landlords above Half a Years Rent; if I had said above a Quarter's, I believe I should have

(e) Vid. the Patriot Vol. 4. Pa. 213.

(f) Vid. the Patriot Vol. 4. Pa. 66, 82.

(g) As the Writer of this Paper is wholly a stranger to the amount of the King's Revenue, as well as to the Computation of Rents which are payed in *Ireland* at this Day, he hopes to be excused for having extracted his Calculations out of the Works of the Patriot, which were Written in the Year 1724. If the Rents of *Ireland* be one Third higher at this Time than they were so many Years ago, as in all Probability they are, it is reasonable to suppose, the Kings Revenue, as well as the Remittances to *England*, have encreased accordingly. And therefore, it is with great pleasure that that he submits the Correction of these Matters to his Friends and Countrymen.

have been nearer to the Mark. Now, the Rents of Ireland are about two (*b*) Millions a Year ; but, for the sake of Sperpicity in this Argument, let us suppose them to be two Millions one hundred thousand Pounds ; and let us suppose the *Land-Tax* to be two Shillings in the Pound. According to this Computation 700,000*l.* are constantly remitted to *England*, out of which the Crown is to be payed 70,000*l.* Well ; so far the Kingdom of *Ireland* would be no great Loser ; because that Money would have been spent abroad, whether the Crown had gotten it or not. But, when we cast our Eyes a little further, we shall observe, that out of the remaining 1400,000*l.* the Crown is to get 150,000*l.* all in hard Gold ; which is in Fact one Quarter of our whole Species : & that allowing Trade to be carried on by the Merchant (which is the last of all absurd Imaginations) and Remittances to be made by the Banker, just in the same Degree they are now, we should not have Gold enough in the Kingdom to make a Wedding-ring in four Years Time. But, when you consider the Number of Absentees to be at least doubled, as undoubtedly they would be, and that immediately, according to the Scheme and Desire of this wonderful Politician, I believe you will be forced to acknowledge, that *Ireland* would be ruined to all Intents and Purposes within a Year and a half.

NEVERTHELESS, there is one Thing I beg Leave to recommend to the Wisdom of our Legislature ; which is, That when ever they shall please

(*b*) Vid. the above Note.

please to consent to this unnatural Proposal (which I hope, God in his Mercy to both Nations, will for ever teach them to abhor) they will beware of applotting a Tax upon their Lands according to that Proportion of Rent which they receive from their Tenants at this Day ; because the Value of their Ground will certainly fall to what is next to nothing ; and therefore they should beware, how they jockey themselves and their Constituents out of their Lands and Properties. For, as the Crown would have a Right to distrain in the Case of Non-payment, so in like Manner it would have a Claim to re-enter upon their whole Estates ; which is by no Means unworthy of our Consideration. I remember to have read in some very antient History by what Political Arts PHARAOH became universal LANDLORD of all the Fields in *Ægypt*. But Caution is never wanting to the Wise, and therefore half a Word is sufficient.

IT would be an easy Matter to write whole Volumes against this præposterous, unnatural Scheme, and to prove what horrid Effects would immediately result from any sort of Union between *England* and *Ireland*, that is Possible to be conceived. Howbeit, for many and various Reasons I think it more prudent to forbear all further Speculations. Tell it not in GATH, tell it not in ASKALON.

HOWEVER, Let none who are Friends to this unfortunate Kingdom, resent in the Bitterness of their Soul upon the Kingdom of *England* that monstrous Usage, which *Ireland* hath unworthily received

received from this infamous CATILINE. For surely, the Virtue, the Friendship, and Good-breeding of any Kingdom upon Earth, are not to be called in Question, for the Malice, the Wick- edness, and the Virulence, of any little, poison- ous, seditious, undermining Rat whatsoever.

AND therefore, wishing with all my Heart, that I may never have Occasion to write any thing more on this hellish, abominable Subject; I shall conclude this Paper somewhat in the Stile and Manner of a certain Gentleman, the Glory, the Honour, and the Quintessence of all miraculous Politicians; and declare it to be the Universal O- pinion of all those, who desire the Peace and the Prosperity of both Nations, (*i*) That the present Scheme is utterly unworthy to receive the least Encouragement from those who are blessed with any common Share of Honour, Virtue, or Abi- lities; and that, since Infamy is the most tor- menting Punishment in this World for Guilt and Villany, next to that Worm within, which prey- eth upon the Conscience of those who are Par- takers of the Works of Darknes; let all those, who are desirous to breed Rancour, Jealousy, and Confusion, between two Sister Nations, be assured; That beside the Malediction of the Pre- sent Age, their Iniquity will be accursed from Generation to Generation unto the latest Poste- rity. And therefore, let it never so much as en- ter into the Heart of Man, that the Kingdoms of *Ireland* and *Great-Britain* could ever be de- signed

(*i*) Vid. the Conclusion of this Impudent Schemist.

signed to be United, when GEORGE the SECOND was their *King*, and Mr. BOYLE was *Chancellor* of the *Exchequer*.

POSTSCRIPT.

AS I had been obliged to write the above Paper in some kind of Hurry, I forgot to speak two or three Words to my Brethren the FREEHOLDERS in the Way of Caution; and to put them in Mind, how much the Safety of their Country may depend upon the ensuing Elections. There are by Computation at least Fourteen new *Members* to be chosen against every Session of Parliament; every one of which they may secure to their Interest if they will please to look upon the Union of both Kingdoms in the same pernicious Degree of Light that it appears in to me. And their Way to secure these Members is short and easy: They have nothing more to do in their several Counties and Boroughs, than to ask the Gentleman, for whom they have designed to vote, in the Face of his Country, *Whether or no, UPON HIS HONOUR AND REPUTATION*, he will consent, in the Character of their Representative, to any Kind of Union that shall ever be proposed in Parliament between *England* and *Ireland* during his Life. And, if he should hesitate to declare his Abhorrence from this unnatural Project, let them give their Votes to his Antagonist, provided that he will please to de-

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clare his Detestation against it : which if he will not do, let the Freeholder return Home to his House, and scorn to vouchsafe giving his Suffrage to either of them. But, suppose he hath already promised his Vote, and that his designed Representative will not express his Detestation against the Union. In that Case, the *Interest*, the *Liberty* of his Country is superiour to every other Kind of Obligation; and the most that any Man can possibly do in Point of Honour is, Not to give his Personal Suffrage against that Man, to whom he hath once promised it; at the same Time that he deserves to be hanged, if he gives it in his Favour. Because, it is certainly plain to a Demonstration, that by the single Voice of one Freeholder, the LIBERTYES of the Kingdom of *Ireland*, and possibly of whole CHRISTENDOM, might either be saved from Destruction, or ruined to Eternity.

F I N I S.

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